

SEARCH

BEAST 1333 > MCCCXXXIII VOL. 3 (2016) LYRICS

Beast 1333 - Locked In lyrics

Lock the front door
Make sure the windows is shut
No matter What
I ain't gonna murk the set out the Cut
I'm staying put
Long's I got my food supplies in the Kitchen
I gets to work
Temple Orthodoxy Rhyming Division
Commence the lock in
Nonstop bumping that Hip Hoppin'
Spend a month in here
Sharpening darts to get sh** popping
I ain't never leaving
Surfacing for oxygen or sunlight even
No longer conscious of linear time
Of days or evenings
Box of pens a stack of pads
The best weed that I ever had
That's all I need
I'm introverted by myself and feeling glad
I relish in the solitary
Hip hop money commissary
Do this to express myself solely
For nothing monetary
I could never swim the way they swimming
Nameless, faceless fools
Your non-existent contributions to humanity you tools
You make me want to barf inside
Dimethyl chloride barbicide
To sanitize
Won't follow sports the sheeple life's what I despise
Hook (x2):
We locked in (Slam)

Don't come calling or knocking
We locked in (Slam)
Never slacking or stopping
We locked in (Slam)
Claustrophobic and boxed in
We locked in (Slam)
Ain't no talking or squawking
I'm torturing my soul and thoughts

This battle that's forever fought
While feeling caught
And stagnant in whatever goal it is I sought
I must succeed
But not to purchase items or to feed my greed
I feed the need like steed to proceed yes indeed to feed the seeds
I move at paranormal speeds
I'm underground like demon ghouls
I never shall obey or follow
Predetermined heathen rules
Proceed indeed to slap in duels
Lyrically voracious fighting
Always been original
Not one of these cats that's known for biting
In my solace lone reciting
Never seen another soul
Potentially cuz you's a distraction
To keep me away from goal
So stay away don't need nobody
Take it f**ing easy Laddie
On the edge and possibly ready
To catch an easy body
Open flames in bursting rages
All the years that pa**ed the phases
Spreading ink then rap the pages
Better think the track's in blazes
Always raises lyrically the bar to unexplainable
My sk** level simply superior
UNOBTAINABLE
Hook (x2):
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Don't come calling or knocking
We locked in (Slam)

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